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aderful corn crop is not yet i bin, nor is the wheat in the ary. There is no necessity as one's ing himself on a surplus until fit is t. The gamblers are oble to do

zen years ago a Missouri boy left ne, and started out to become nt of the United States. He get as far as Cincinnati. The boy is new a man, and be is also one of the best shoemakers in the Ohio state prison.

BOULANGER is reported to contem plate a visit to this country. The General's resolution is somewhat tardy. If he had made his arrangements for a trip before he became a back number in French politics he could have made a fortune as an attraction on the lecture stage or in any dime museum.

THE Supreme Court of Ohio has made a decision in line with the law of Illinois and other advanced States, holding that the preference of creditors by insolvent debtors is fraudulant and void. This is sound commercial law, and commercial communities will be benefited by its enforcement. All honest creditors should be equally protected, and dishonest creditors only will object.

Tue Cronin case seems to be remarkably productive of liars, or worse. The young man named Brooks, who claims to have been out riding and seen Dr. Cronin's body dumped into the catchbasin, but was afraid to say anything about it before, demonstrates himself to be either an inspired liar or a phenom enal and peculiar coward. Indeed, a natural inference from his statement is that he is both.

It is said that there is but one cry from the Americans who are in Parisextortion. They are bled at every step; Strawberries are \$2.50 a plate, and you can't get a ride in a cab unless you buy the coachman a suit of clothes and another horse. Hotel bills are stupendous; everything is just five times as much as in ordinary times, and the result is American visitors are not spending a cent more than they are absolutely obliged to.

THE man or woman who gives vent to their vile suspicion, against another by instructions, who by the toss of their head, and curl of their lip, conveys that for thethere is something wrong, is a moral duties oward and are to be shunned as an evil ficurs, sheriety, Such people would smile at your face, and slap your back. They have all the bottled venom of a spider, which they omit in small doses to poison the minds of others against their fellow-men.

> GOVERNOR NICHOLS, of Louisiana, mation at the gathering prize-fighters on Wednesday, but the alert pugilists who dodged when they saw the shot coming straightened up at once and smilingly explained to the Governor and the public that they had not been hurt, because they had never intended to have a prize-fight in the jurisdiction of the State of Louisiana. The Governor had his fling at all events, and he has put the State on re-

It is always well for a business man to have good credit, but to do this he should avoid using it any more than is necessary. Practically pay as you go is as good policy for the buyer as any one can see it is for the seller. Few people realize how much their credit costs them. It is by far the dearest luxury that keep, and is what keeps more men poorer than anybody else. It is mainly the credit which the country store expects to, and is, perhaps, obliged to give that makes it a dearer place to trade than the city where for casual customers credit is impossible. Much more than the legal rate of interest is added to the price of the article where credit is given. In reality the honest man who intends to pay his debts cannot afford to be trusted. He is saddled with a part of the losses of those who are dishonest in addition to interest. It is better to borrow money on a lump and pay interest on it and buy only for cash, than to buy on credit. Better still to do without things until money is earned to pay for them. The grocery bill is in thousands of homes the secret of lack of thrifts.

THE recent decision of the Indiana Supreme Court to the effect that saloonopers can not claim contract rights their licenses, which are in the rm of a special tax, is good sense as il as good law. The new license law of that State increase the license tax to 350 a year—certainly a very moderate After the passage of the act and it went into effect many saloon-

## FOR THE LADIES.

cription of Mrs. Robert Line in Court Attire.

ce of a Pretty Type-Write

#### The Mastern Maiden

When fair Aurora calls the Dawn
The golden Day to waken.
And robins on the versiont lawn
The carly worms do rake in,
And Sol begins to hight the skies
And tint the heaving bellow,
My lady in her chamber hes
Asleep upon her pillow.

Oh, beauteous eight! A check so fair On snowy acus reposing.

And lips just parted, reschieds rare,
Two rows of pearls disclosing.
The light into her chamber streams,
Its brie-s brae adorning.

And she awakens from her dreams
To greet the golden morning.

She springs from bed; how fair is she All in her marden glory.

Jike Venus rising from the sea,
As told in classic story:

She opens her door, the charming sprite,
And calls her brother Freddy

To tell her matthe fire to light
And get the breakfast ready.

When she is dressed she goes down stairs And gives the cook some orders,
Then to the dining room repairs
To mash the young men boarders.
The breakfast over, up she springs,
And tells her ma and Hannah
To wash the dishes while she sings
And bangs the grand piano.

Mrs. Robert Lincoln's Gown Like Her Grace the Duchess of Marlhorough on the occasion of her presenta-tion at Court this season, Mrs. Robert Lincoln, wife of the new American Min ister to the Court of St. James, made her first bow to royalty on May 29 clack in sable garments. In the case of both in sable garments. In the case of both ladies the costume, which was a delicate deference to the recent bereavement of the royal family by the death of the Duchess of Cambridge, proved exquisite



MRS. ROBERT LINCOLN'S COURT DRESS. Mrs. Lincoln's gown was a Midsum mer night's dream in black! Soft tulle, like the velvet darkness of a tropical night, was fashioned into a fleecy petti coat, about the foot of which a border of ostrich tips curled over, making deep of ostrich tips curied over, making deep-er shadows; jets gleamed like faint stars and fireflys all over the puffs and folds of the tulle. A long court dress of satin brocade swept from the shoulders of the low, pointed corsage of sable velvet, and a jacket of line lace extended around the sides and edge of the train. A fluff of the same delicate lace, with a knot of feathers, constituted the sleeves or shoulder straps. The headdress con-formed, of course, to the rigid rule of Court etiquette, which calls for feathers and veil. Three soft "tips" nodded above Mrs. Lincoln's pretty hair, and a stream of tulle flowed from them over ne sombre train. Her bouquet of fairy like orchids was tied with flowing black ribbons, and she wore diamonds about

er throat set on a band of black velvet Mrs. Lincoln did not avail herself o the queen's permission to appear at court in a high-necked corsage for obvi-ous reasons. She is neither scrawny nor unscrupulous—the modest eleva-tion of her exquisitely-bodice disclosing a very pretty pair of shoulders which it would be a pity to hide. And though a few American women can match the superb throat and neck which the extremely low-cut waists always worn in full-dress by Her Grace of Leinster-thhandsomest woman in the kingdom-display yet it is a notable fact that no nigh bodice, however cunningly devised is ever so becoming as one cut away from throat and neck.

A Nice Little Girl Six Feet High.



The engraving shows Elizabeth Lys ka, the 11-year-old daughter of a peasant living at Wiessolyj, in Russia During the first three years of her life she was in no wise extraordinary. From her fourth to her ninth year she grew very fast, and during the past two years her increase in size and weight has been more remarkable yet. She is over six feet high and weighs 280 pounds. She is well-formed, in good health, has only a normal appetite, and is yet a child in all things, being child-ish in countenance and manner, and en-joying play with other children. All the other members of her father's famthe other members of her father's fam-ily are ordinary in size. If Elizabeth keeps on as she has begun she has a brilliant dime-museum career shead of

pretty little romance is sounding

earth. The old man mid little, but began an investigation, and at the office of the company was directed to a rogue-ish young woman, who admitted the authorship of the letters. The old man authorship of the letters. The old man meant business, and very promptly and pointedly told her that she would win a good home and a sang fortune by marrying him. The young woman would not make a positive reply, but to carry on the joke gave tacit assent to the old hoy's suit.

About this time word was conveyed to the son who had sought to be funny with his father, that the old gentleman and the young woman had really seri-

with his father, that the old gentleman and the young woman had really serious intentions. He then set about to stop it. Going to the young woman, he said to her in his matter-of-fact way that he was decidedly opposed to a marriage between her and his father; that he had money of his own and would gladly contribute any reasonable sum that she might name rather than have the marriage take place. This was the first intimation that the young woman had that the adfair was growing serious enough to be looked upon by the old gentleman's family. She very frankly confessed to the solicitous son of the aged swain that she had only been romancing, and that he need not fear that she would take the office of step-mother to him. In this interview both were characteristically pleasant and frank, characteristically pleasant and frank, and they parted good friends and so on The young man found it necessary to

call again and again, and the young type-writer welcomed him cordially each time. And so visits have gone ou, and the friendship has grown into love lotween them, and here is the romance. This explains why a wealthy young man is soon to marry a pretty type-writer

#### The Prize School-Girl.

The prize school-girl of the west ar-ived in Chicago on June 25th. She came from San Francisco, and is proved herself number one of the entire 60,000 attending school in the city of the Golden gate. The result is that the bright little lady is now en route to Paris position, the prize she won being a round-trip ticket to the French capital, with all expenses prepaid for herself

Miss Ayres is the daughter of a wellto-do iron manufacturer of San Frau-cisco. With her is a younger sister, her counterpart in miniature. Mrs. Ayres is a sensible, young-looking mother, whose dearest thoughts seem to be of her children. The trip to Paris was wholly unthought of by any of the trio until a few weeks ago. W. R. trio until a few weeks ago. W. R. Hearst, proprietor of the San Francisco Examiner, offered as an encouragement to the school-children the unique prize lescribed, to be competed for by representatives of every school in the city. It was a fair, open competition, conducted by the public-school authorities under conditions that made any favor-itism or trickery impossible. The con-test attracted wide attention throughfar west, and even among eastern educators. It was a trying ex-amination, and Miss Ayres, to her sur-prise, found herself at the head of the list with an average of 95,2 per cent, and everything provided for her and her nother to travel free to Paris and stay mother to travel free to Paris and stay a month at the world's fair without lay-ing out a nickel. They will probably remain several months in Europe on their own account, visiting particularly

Great Britain and Ireland.

Miss Ayres has this fortnight graduated from grammar-school and is not yet "sweet sixteen." She says the trip from San Francisco was a delightful one. After visiting various places of interest in Chicago, the happy little prize-winner and her compani east by way of Niagara Falls

# Romember Your Mother.

When Lydia Newman's old Quaker incle saw that she had fastened her retty little Newport ties with poppy red ribbons he frowned and told her was not seemly. But Lydia laughed. don't care for them myself." she said that his mother wore red bows on her shoes." Who does not remember the pretty things that "mother" wore? Her dainty laces, the pale lilac dresses, the rose tucked under the lace on her breast, eem half divine when they become but

memories to us.
"Mother" is "mother," be she gentle or rough; but what a different ideal we have when we recall how proud we were when we brought our friends home from school and rather surprised them with her graceful, pretty ways. Her hair was so soft, her eyes so tender, she talked so well and knew how to make a boy feel at home. It was not necessary to make excuses for her and say she was so busy. The other boys themselves praised her, and we felt sorry for them, because we knew they must feel how much sweeter and prettier she was than their mothers could be. It is wise for a mother to take time to dress and be fair in her children's eyes; to read for their sake; to learn to talk and to live in to-day. The circle the mother draws around her is more wholesome for the child than the one he has to make for himself, and she is responsible for his social surroundings. It is not easy to be the child's most interesting companion and to make home his strongest this have been mothers of good men.

Here is something to busy some of the Here is something to busy some of the little girls of the household. Take a medium-sized sponge—the white ones are preferred as the pores are closer than in other varieties—fill full of rice, hemp or other seed, and place in a shallow, fancy dish. Put some water in the dish, and always have enough in it to keep the sponge moist. In a short time the seeds will commence to sprout. It then can be removed from the water and suspended in some position where it will pended in some position where it will get the sunlight. Keep it always moist and there will be a pretty green foliage entirely covering the sponge.

A Dainty Bit of Fancy Work. A most dainty thing in fancy work seen lately is a triple sachet made after seen intery is a triple sacinet made after the accompanying design. It was in-tended as a present for a bride. Its novelty consists in the three compart-ments for holding gloves, laces and handkerchiefs.



## REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Brooklyn Divines Sunday Ser-B00.

Dr. Talmage's subject was: "How to Make Friends," and his text, Proverbs xviii, 2i: "A man that has friends must show himself friendly." He said:

About the sacred and divine art of making and keeping friends I speak—a subject on which I never heard of any one preaching—and yet God thought it of enough importance to put it in the middle of the Rible, these writings of Solomon, bounded on one side by the popular Psalms of David, and on the other by the writings of Isaah, the greatest of the prophets. It seems all a matter of haphazard how many friends we have, or whether we have any friends at all, but there is nothing accidental about it. There is a law which governs the accretion and dispersion of friendships. They did not "just happens to rise or set. It is a science, an art, a god given regulation. Tell me how friendly you are to other and I will tell you how friendly others are to you. I do not say you will not have enemies: indeed the best way friendly others are to you. I do not say you will not have enemies; indeed the best way to get ardent friends is to have ardent enewill not have enemies; indeed the best way to get ardent friends is to have ardent enemies, it you got their camity in doing the right thing. Good men and women will always have enemies, because their goodness is a perpetual rebuke to e. il: but this antagonism of loes will make more injenue the love of your askeliants. Your friends will gather closer around you because of the attacks of your assailants. The more your enemies abuse you the better your condutors will think of you. The best friends we ever had appeared at some juncture when we were especially bombarded. There have been times in my life when unjust assaults multiplied my friends, as near as I could calculate, about fifty a minute. You are bound to some people by many cords that neither time nor eternity can break, and I will warrant that many of those cords were twisted by hands malevolent. Human nature was shipwrecked about fifty-nine centuries ago, the captain of that craft, one Adam, and his first mate, running the cargo aground on a snag in the river Hiddekel; but there was at least one good trait of human nature that waded safely ashore from the shipwreck. ansag in the river Hiddekel; but there was at least one good trait of human nature that waded safely ashore from the shipwreck, and that is the disposition to take the part of those unfairly dealt with. When it is thoroughly demonstrated that some one is being persecuted, although at the start slanderous tonges were busy enough, detenders finally gather around as thick as honey-bees on a trellis of bruised honeysuckle. If, when set upon by the furies, you can have grace enough to keep your mouth shut and preserve your equipoise and let others fight your batties you will find yourself after white with a whole cordon of allies. Had not the world given to Christ on his arrival at Palestine a very cold shoulder there would not have been one-half as many angels chanting glory out of the hymn-books of the sky bound in bick hids of midnight. Had it not been for the heavy and jaggard and tortuous bound in black lids of midnight. Had it not been for the heavy and jaggard and tortuous cross Christ would not have been the ad-mired and loved of more people than any being who ever touched foot on either the eastern or western hemisphere. Instead, therefore, of giving up in despair because you have enemies rejoice in the fact that they rally for you the most helpful and en-thusiastic admirers. In other words, there is no virulence human or disloid, the re-

hinder my text from coming true: "A man that hath friends must show himself friend

ly." It is my ambition to project especially apon the young a thought which may be injuly shape their destiny for the here and the hereafter. Before you show yourself friendly, you must be friendly. I do not recommend a dramatized geninity. There is such a thing as pretending to be en rapport with others when we are their dire destructants and talk against them and wish them calamity. Judas covered up his treachery by a resounding kiss, and caresses may be demoniacal. Better the mythological Cerberus, the three-headed dog of hell, barking at us, than the wolf in sheep's clothing, its brindled hide covered up by deceptive wool and its deathful how cadeneed into an innocent bleating. Disraeli writes of Lord Manfred, who, after committing many outrages upon the people, seemed suddenly to become friendly and invited them to a banquet. After most of the courses of food had been served he blew a horn, which was in those times a signal for the servants to bring on the desert, but in this case it was the signal for assassins to enter and slay the guests. His pretended friendliness was a cruel fraud; and there are now people whose smile is a falsehood. Before you bein to show yourself friendling you must be ipon the young a thought which may be-nignly shape their destiny for the here and cruel fraud; and there are now people whose smile is a falsehood. Before you begin to show yourself friendly you must be friendly. Get your heart right with God and man and this grace will become easy. You may by your own resolution get your nature into a semblance of this virtue, but the grace of God can sublimely lift you into it. Sailing on the River Thames two vessels ran faground. The owners of one got 100 horses and pulled on the grounded ship and pulled it to pieces. The owners of the other grounded vessel waited till the tides came in and easily floated the ship out of all trouble. So, we may pull and haul at our grounded human nature, and try to get it into better condition; but there is nothing like the oceanic tides of God's uplifting grace to hoist us into this kindliness I am eulogizing. If when under the flash of the grace to hoist us into this kindliness I am eulogizing. If when under the flash of the holy ghost we see our own follors and defects and deprayities we will be very leuient and very casy with others. We will look into their characters for things commendatory and not damnatory. If you would rub your own eye a little more vigorously you would find a mote in it, the extraction of which would keep you so busy you would not have much time to shoulder your broadax and go forth to split up the beam in your neighbors eye. In a Christian spirit keep on exploring the characters of those you meet and I am sure you will find something in them delightful and fit for a foundation of friendliness. You invite me to come to your delightful and fit for a foundation of friendliness- You invite me to come to your
country seat and spend a few days. Thank
you! I arrive about noon of a beautiful
summer day. What do you do? As soon
as I arrive you take me out under he
shadow of the great elms. You take me
down to the the artificial lake, the spotted
trout floating in and out among the white
pillars of the pond lifles. You take me to
the stalls and kennels where you keep your
fine stock, and here are the Durham cattle
and the Gordon setters and the high-stepping steeds by pawing and neighing, the
only language they can speak, asking for
harness and saddle, and a short turn down
the road. Then we go back to the house and
you get me in the right light and show me
the Kensetts and the Blerstadts on the wall
and take me into the music room and show

you get me in the right light and show me the Kensetts and the Bierstadts on the wall and take me into the music room and show me the bird-cages, the canaries in the bay window answering the robins in the tree tops. Thank you! I never enjoyed myself more in the same length of time. Now, why do we not do that way in regard to the character of others, and show the bloom and the music and the bright fountains? Now. We say come along and let me show you that man's character. Here is a green-scimmed frog pond and there's a flithy cellar, and I guess under that hedge there must be a black snake. Come and let us for an hour or two regale ourselves with the nuisances. Oh, my friends, better cover up the faults and extol the virtues, and this habit once established of universal friendliness will become as easy as it is this morning for a syringa to flood the air with sweetness, as easy as it will be further on in the season for a quall to whistle up from the grass. When we hear something had about a person whom we always supposed to be good take out your lead pencil and say: "Let me see! Before I accept that baleful story against that man's character I will take off from it 25 per cent for the habit of exaggeration which belongs to the man who first told the story; then I will take off 55 per cent from the fact that the man may have been put this circumstances of overpowering tendschiller. But I have

less this, every day when you start out load yourself with kind thoughts, kind words, kind expressions and kind greeting. When a man or woman does well, tell him so, tell her so. If you meet some one who is improved in health, and it is demonstrated in girth and color, say: "How well you look!" But, if on the other hand, under the wear and tear of life he appears pale and exhausted, do not introduce sanitary subjects, or say anything at all about physical conditions. In the case of improved health you have by your words given another imjects, or say anything at all about physical conditions. In the case of improved health you have by your words given another impulse toward the robust and the journer, while in the case of the failing health you have arrested the decline by your silence, by which he concludes: "If I were really so hally off he would have said something about it." We are all, especially those of a nervoy temperament, susceptible to kind words and discouraging words. Form a conspiracy against us and let ten men meet us on our way over to business, and let each one say: "How siek you look," though we should start out well, after meeting the first and hearing his depressive salute we would begin to examine our symptoms. After meeting the second gloomy accostic we would conclude we did not feel as well as usual. After meeting the third our sensations would be dreadful, and after meeting the fourth, unless we expected a conspiracy, we would go home and go to bed, and the other six pessimists would be a useless surplus of discouragement. My dear sir, my dear madame, what do you mean by going about this world with disheartenments? Is not the supply of gloom and trouble and misfortune enough to meet the demand without your running a factory of pins and spikes? Why should you plant black and blue in the world when God so seldom plants them? Plenty of scarlet colors, plenty of yellow, plenty of green, plenty of pink, but very seldom a plant black or blue. I never saw a black flower and there's only here and there a bluebell or violet; but the blue is for the most reserved for the sky and we have to look up to see that and when we look up no color can do us harm. Why not plant among the paths thusiastic admirers. In other words, there is no virulence, human or diabolic, that can that and when we look up no color can do
us harm. Why not plant among the paths
of others the brightnesses instead of glooms?
Do not prophesy misfortune. If you must
be a prophet at alt be an Ezekiel and not a
Jeremain. In ancient times prophets who
foretold evil were doing right, for they were
divinely directed, but the prophets of evil
are generally false prophets. Some of our
weatherwise people are prophesying we
shall have a summer of unparalleled scorch.
It will not be that at all, I think we are going to have a summer of great harvest and
universal health; at any rate I know as
much about it as they do. Last fall all the
weather prophets agreed in saying we should
have a winter of extraordinary severity,
blizzards on the heels of blizzard. It wathe mildest winter I ever remember to have
passed. Indeed, the autumn and the spring
almost shoved winter out of the procession.
Heal troubles have no heralds running shead
of their sombre charlots, and no one has any
authority in our time to announce their coming. Load yourself up with helpful words
and deeus. The bynn once sung mour
churches is unfit to be sung, for it says:

"We should suspect some danger near "We should suspect some danger near

In other words, manage to keep miserable

"We should suspect some danger near
Where we possess delight."
In other words, manage to keep miserable all the time. The old song sung at the pianes a quarter of a century ago was right:
"Kind words can never die." Such kind words have their nest in kind hearts, and when they circle round in fights that never cease, and sport-anni's gun can not shoot them, and storms connot ruffle their wings, and when they cease flight in these lower skies of earth they sweep around amid the higher attitudes of heaven. At Baltimore a few days ago I talked into a phonograph. The evinder containing the words was sent on to Washington, and the next day that eyinder, from another phonograph instrument, when turned, gave back to me the very words I had uttered the day before, and with the same intonations. Scold into a phonograph and it will scold back. Pour mild words into a phonograph and it will return the gentleness. Society and the world and the church are phonographs. Give them reaction if riendiliness. A father asked his little daughter: "Mary, why is it that everybody loves you!" She answered: "I don't know, unless it is because I love everybody." "A man that hath friends must show himself friendly." We want something like that spirit of sacrifice for others which was seen in the English channel, where in the storm a boat containing three men was upset and all three were in the water struggling for their lives. A boat came to their relief and a rope was thrown to one of them and he refused to take it, saying: "First fling it to Tom; he is just ready to go down. I can hat some time longer." A man like that, be a sailor or landsman, be he in upper ranks of society or lower ranks, will always have plenty of friends. What is true manward is true Godward. We must be the friends of God if we want him to be our friend. We can not treat Christ badly all our lives and expect him to treat us lovingly. I was reading of a sea fight, in which Lord Nelson captured a French officer of our resistence to did must precede God's profier of p

millennium is meant at a recent, for would not that he the himband lion, owe and lespart for group of Gird can ever put us toto such a habit of the property of Gird can ever put us toto such a habit of the property of Gird can ever put us toto such a habit of the property of Gird can ever put us toto such a habit of the property of Gird can ever put us toto such a habit of the property of the world table. I put my mane on the next the such as a such as the property of the such as the such a have only put before you a specimen of the value of divine friendship only a thimbie ful of innes inextansitible and infinite, though all time and all eternity go on with

## Western Stage Horses.

the exploration.

The old stage teams, which the loco-notive and the Pullman car drove into an inglorious retirement, were many of them as fine animals as money could buy. It took a horseman to select and put them together, so they would work well and in this regard no man ever exceeded Alex Benham, who was for many years superintendent of the line from Denver eastward. It was said of him that he could go into a band of horses, select four or six, harness them to a coach and each was in his proper place. Many of these stage teams endurance and all the other qualities which the boyscalled a "ratlin team." One of the most noted of these four-in-hands was the "Little Roan" team. They used to run in and out of Council Bluffs before the Northwestern Road reached that city. Then they were sent out on the plains and gradual-ly worked West, until they reached Laporte, where they remained until the Cheyenne route was abandoned. They were four strawberry roans of Morgan build, medium in size and possessed of the most remarkable strength and fleetness. It was a pleasure to see them travel. The last time the writer saw them was in the summer of 1870, when they were on the line between Denver and Lake Station, then the terminus of the Kansas Pacific. They went off like

"Will they run yet?" was asked of the

"Yes, just as quick as they ever would," and he snapped his whip and away they sprang into a gait which sent the old coach rattling along at a tea-mile-an-hour rate. What became of the gallant little team after stage trip the writer never knew, but he ventures the assertion that it was the toughest, gamiest, fleetest four-inhand team that has ever pulled a coach in harness.

# The Men All Laughed.

The Men All Laughed.

It was a French painting, and the subject was a beautiful girl at her toilet. It was displayed in a Wabash avenue art-store window and attracted much attention—mostly masculine. The pretty, plquant face, the rounded, graceful figure, clad but in semi-transparent skirts, a black corset classing the trim waist, the plump arms raised above the head, and the slender hands busy with the coiffure, combined to make a decidedly attractive object for the gaze of men. for the gaze of men.

Two shop girls suntering along stopped and glanced at it, though, and made remarks, much to the amusement of everal of the rude spectators who over eard them:

heard them:
"Pretty, san't it?"
"Yes, but they hadn't ought to stick it out in a window."
"It's nothin' to the show pictures

you see everywhere."

"I know, but she's in her cornet and ain't got a dress skirt on. She looks sort of naked," and they both giggled.

"That's a pretty skirt."

"Yes, lovely Valenciennes on the bottom: real weall corrected.

"Yes, lovely Valenciennes on the bottom; real swell corset, too. I adore a black corset. I'm going to get one as soon as I've paid for my new dress. I know where you can get a lovely one

for \$2.75."

"What size do you wear?"

"Thirty-four bust and small waist. I'm going to have mine with black lace around it. I believe. My dress is to be red, you know, and it's cut so you can turn it is square at the neck or wear it buttened close. I'm going to get a pair of those yellow shees, tee. I saw a lovely pair for \$5, patent leather trimmings. They'll look well with my new dress, with black stockings."

"Say, look at that girl's stockings in the picture—extra length. She's got her garters above her knees, too. I wouldn't wear 'em that way."

"Neither would I. I always wear suspenders. Round garters spoil the shape—"

SUPERFICIAL SURVEY. It is said in Delaware that a full Four new furances just finish firmingham, Ala., cost \$1,250,000.

There were 10,900 pictures submitted this year's exhibition at the Lond Academy. Experiments made by M. Mosso, of Turin prove that cels' blood is as poisonous as the

enom of snukes. A Greek professor, Paresi by name, has found in the milk and pulp of the cocanut

specific for tapeworm. A Goldendale, W. T., colt feli into a grief before it was rescued.

T. Burwell Green, of Washington, Ga., has a biscuit that was baked at Mana Junction in 1861. It is a little stale. A nugget weighing 504 pennyweights and worth about \$500 has just been taken from

the gold mines hear Gainesville, Ga. Saccharine, the new sweet, will not crystalize nor ferment; consequently it can not hope to supersede the plebian sugar.

It is estimated hat Americans will spend \$40,000,000 in Europe this season, which probably \$2,000,000 will go for tips. "Ardenbrite," the new invisible bequer just brought out in London is proof against

Chrysanthemums are largely grown in Dalmatia and worked up by chemists there into the well-known Dalmatian insect

A devil fish weighing 2,000 pounds was caught some days ago in the Gulf of Mexi-co at St. James, Fla., by a party of tourist

John Battles, who died recently at Dorchester, Mass., aged seventy-six, was one of a family of eight who all became

useful school teachers. Railroad men say there are between tw thousand and three thousand tramps of the most desperate order along the line of rail-

road between Ogden and Rene, Cal. A circular has just been issued by the French Botanical Society inviting foreign botanists to take part in the Hotanical Con-

gress to be held at Paris in August next.

Canestee, N. Y., raised so many onions last year that growers are now aumping them into ravines and gullies to get rid of them. A New Yorker bought enough to load a car for \$1. Barmaids are going out of fashion in

England, much to the disgust and amazement of the old rounders, and they threaten to emigrate unless a speedy check is put upon the absurd mandate. Several head of cattle were bitten by

mad dog which passed through Merritt township, Michigan, the other day. Some sheep which were attacked by the animal butted themselves to death. It is an old saying that politeness cost

nothing, but the man who originated it never had to give up his seat in a street car to the wife of a man who black-balled his application for admission to a club.

There is only one train per day over the Martha's Vineyard railroad, and vet it nanages to have two or three accidents per week in which the train hands are hurt. It's in the business somehow and can't be avoided.

"He was trying to give me the cold shake," explained a young woman who was before a Syracuse judge for disorderly conwas, chi" replied his honor. "Is he in the employ of the ice or coldstorage company!"

A couple of Springfield (Mass.) men have devised a metal roll for drawing out slivers, that not merely does the work better than the old leather-covered roll, but will save the spinners the pretty penny now paid out in repairs upon them.

Hereafter the boats to be carried by Atlantic steamers instead of being made of wood will be made of steel in one piec Wooden boats rot and are easily crushed. The new boats will be built by machinery especially made for rolling them out in all sizes in a single plate.

Joe Kemp, of Buena Vista Ga, had a very large rat the other day that was cap-tured and killed by his cat. Its shoulders, neck and a stripe down the back to the tail were the color of the common gray rat; the balance of the body and feet were white, like the white rat.

A ghost has appeared near Akron, Alz., at a point on the railroad where a man was run over and killed last summer. A ghostiy figure in white with arms extended, was seen there by a young couple who were out riding the other evening. Both were badly scared and so was the horse.

A new fence is made of soft steel, cut while in the plate and drawn out after the fashion of paper love baskets. It is proposed also to make iron lathing process, which, it is said, will be fire resisting and capable of being bent and hammered into corners and around curves in a way to put wood quite out of countenance,

The military custom of saluting by bringing the hand into a horizontal position over the eyebrows is thus accounted for: It is supposed to date back to the tournaments of the middle lages, when, after the queen of beauty was enthroned, the knights who were to take part in the sports of the day marched past the dals on which she sat, and as they passed shielded their eyes from the rays of her beauty.

Among procious stones the ruby, the topaz, and the sapphire are composed main-ly of alumina, colored with different earthy and metallic salts. The diamond is a carbon crystallized, as everybody knows; the garnet is a mixture of silica and alumina; the opal, silica and water; the turquoise, phosphate of alumina, colored with salts of copper, which also turns silicate of mag-nesia into the gleaming green malachite.

John Rausch, a San Francisco express man, believes that marriage is a failure. the married a pretty girl, after investing about twenty-five deliars in a bridal outfit for her, and established her in a comfortable flat. They spent Saturday night together, and Mr. Rausch went to his work Sunday. When he returned home Sunday night his brand-new wife had disappeared, taking with her everything of value she could lay her hands on. her hands on.

Fourteen years age a farmer living near Fourteen years ago a farmer living near-Defiance, lows, struck a hugo tusk at the depth of tweaty-six feet while he was dig-ging a well. He laid the wall of the well sa top of the tusk, but, fancying afterward that the water had a queer taste, filled the hole up. Rocently some people of a actential bent unearthed the farmer's find. It proved to be seven feet long. It is very brittle, but pieces broken from it are susceptible of a very high pollah and resemble ivery.

It is not often that a weeter her.

It is not often that a reester has any par-ticular desire to take a bath, but a few days age a Port Oram, N. J., bird showed that